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Any information about this matter was sealed off.

Besides Tan Xing and a few others, nobody knew that He Daoren was His Lordship, and nobody knew that He Daoren had died from severe injuries right in front of Jiang Ning without revealing a single thing.

“Do a simple funeral,” instructed Jiang Ning.

In the past, He Daoren had told him that when he died, he just wanted his ashes to be scattered into the sea and didn't want others to disturb him.

Jiang Daoran had come along with He Linbei and Yan Chinan.

The three of them had known He Daoren from a long time ago, and the one who begged He Daoren to save Jiang Ning back then was Jiang Daoran himself!

But neither of them imagined that things would turn out like this.

“I thought of it before, but I didn't dare to say I was sure,” said He Linbei as he looked at Jiang Ning. “I couldn't think of a reason why he would do such a thing. But now, I know.”

Jiang Ning was kneeling before the coffin and he slowly looked up.

“He waited for twenty years,” sighed He Linbei. “He was struggling all this time while waiting for you to grow up so that you could become strong enough to stop him by killing him!”

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“He said before that he only wanted to die at your hands. When we heard it, we thought he was just drunk and spouting nonsense. I didn’t think...” Yan Chinan shook his head. “It all makes sense now.”

Jiang Ning clenched his fists tightly without saying anything.

After a long period of silence, he finally spoke up.

“What happened back then? Tell me everything.”

“I don’t care whether he was He Daoren or His Lordship. He was my master all the same!”

“It’s true that he deserves to die for all the evil things he did. But the one who pushed him into this predicament is even more deserving of death!”

Jiang Ning unleashed a terrible murderous aura into the air.

It was filled with insanity and surged wildly.

Even He Linbei and Yan Chinan couldn’t help but shiver.

“Jiang Ning...your master didn’t want you to know too much,” said He Linbei.

They could sense that He Daoren had chosen to die like this instead of dying at Jiang Ning’s hands because of some other reason.

But He Daoren didn’t say anything because he clearly didn’t want Jiang Ning to know too much.

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After all, anyone who could force He Daoren to become like this and turn into His Lordship was definitely not someone simple.

“I have to know!” Jiang Ning clenched his fists and his knuckles cracked loudly. “I don’t care who it is! I must know who pushed my master into such a corner!”

“If someone does me a favor, I’ll return it. If someone does me a disservice, I’ll avenge it!”

The sinister and murderous energy in the air made the temperature in the hall drop suddenly.

He Linbei was going to say something when Jiang Daoran held him back and shook his head.

Jiang Daoran knew what sort of position He Daoren had in Jiang Ning’s heart.

Once a master, always a father.

He Daoren had spent every single day with Jiang Ning for more than ten years and treated him like his own son. The one who had taught him martial arts and built his character was also He Daoren.

He Daoren had died so terribly, so it was impossible for Jiang Ning to just let it go like that.

“I feel that something not quite right somewhere.” Jiang Daoran pulled the other two aside and walked out so that they wouldn’t disturb Jiang Ning. “If he wanted the manual, he could have just killed Jiang Ning back then, but he didn’t...”

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Both Yan Chinan and He Linbei's faces were grim.

All of this had happened too suddenly. Even though they had made a good guess earlier, when it really happened, it still surprised them.

They also found it difficult to believe that He Daoren, a man who believed in accumulating good karma, would be forced to become the person in charge of a wicked group like Hidden Sect.

“Could it be because of her?” He Linbei frowned after a moment of silence and looked up at the other two.



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Meanwhile!

At the foot of Mount Zhongnan.

In the rundown temple.

A few men were standing in the main hall and looked at Heishan and Yan Tang's dead bodies with grim looks on their faces.

"Mr Heishan actually got killed." The leader of these men scoffed. He didn't seem very bothered by Heishan's death.

After he found out Heishan had left the mountain, he quickly brought men to chase after him.

He didn't expect Heishan to already be dead.

"Mr Heishan's heart exploded from an impact. What a domineering punch!"

He squat down and checked the body carefully. A look of shock flashed across his face. "This...this is the Extreme Fist Technique?"

Everyone around him was equally stunned and exchanged glances upon hearing these words.

"Mr Hongshan, are you saying that someone used the Extreme Fist Technique to punch Mr Heishan's heart and made it explode?"

"Hasn't the manual remained hidden? Mr Heishan has been looking for the pages for twenty years now, but there have been no clues so far."

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Fang Hongshan's gaze became stern as he squatted next to the dead bodies.

He immediately realized that there was more than meets the eye.

The Extreme Fist Technique Manual...

The Fang family as well as the other reclusive clans had been trying to comprehend this for a long time. They only had one page on hand and it was enough for them to spend decades studying it.

Even though this manual looked simple and was just instructions for basic boxing techniques, the map on the back of the pages was where its value was really at!

"Bring them back," said Fang Hongshan.

"Yes, Mr Hongshan!"

The other men immediately took Heishan and Yan Tang's bodies back with them.

Fang Hongshan stood in front of the entrance to Mount Zhongnan and looked around him.

He knew that Heishan had never given up on the fight to become the next head of the family. But he didn't expect Heishan to suddenly die, and to die at the hands of someone who knew the Extreme Fist Technique!

One of the Fang family members had been killed!

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“Heishan, Heishan, what have you done behind the family’s back?”

Fang Hongshan scoffed, took a light leap and he instantly disappeared into the forests of the mountain.

At the same time.

In the Fang house.

There were many courtyards and buildings hiding in the depths of Mount Zhongnan.

These buildings took up at least 1,000 square meters, and it had taken so much effort and resources to build back then.

In the main hall of the Fang house.

An authoritative looking man sat on the seat reserved only for the highest position, the head of the Fang family!

Fang Wei!

He was the head of the Fang family, a reclusive clan of martial artists.

The fury on his face made the atmosphere in the hall very heavy.

Nobody dared to say a word.

Heishan’s body was on the floor.

“Didn’t Heishan say that he couldn’t find the

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Extreme Fist Technique Manual at all?!” The man seated in the leader’s seat exuded great authority and was clearly furious. This outburst made everyone tremble.

“Master Fang,” Fang Hongshan took a step forward and clasped his hands politely. “I just made an investigation and found that someone has gone against the rules and left the mountain without permission.”

“Who?”

Fang Hongshan didn’t hesitate and looked straight at Fang Wei. “Fang Qiu.”

Fang Wei’s expression changed when he heard this name. His narrowed eyes gave off a strange gleam.

“Where’s Fang Qiu?”

“Bring Fang Qiu over,” said Fang Hongshan as he turned around. His subordinates immediately ran off to get Fang Qiu.

The atmosphere in the hall became exceptionally solemn.

An elder had died. This was no small matter.

A reclusive clan like the Fang family had Fang Wei as the head, as well as several other elders. They were in charge of discipline, training of martial arts, managing resources and more.

Heishan was the elder in charge of discipline, so if

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anybody went against the rules, then he would be the one to handle the matter.

But Fang Wei never thought that Heishan would use this to his benefit and go against the rules himself while fooling Fang Wei countless times!

He had asked Heishan more than ten times about whether there was any trace of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual and Heishan always said no. That had happened over the past twenty years!



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